



THE COLONIST.



Vol. III. Subscription Rates—\$3.00 per annum ST. JOHN'S, N. F., FRIDAY, JANUARY 27, 1888. Single Copies—One Cent. No. 21.

BY TELEGRAPH.

THE CANADIAN REVENUE.

Hurricane in New England States.

IT REACHES NOVA SCOTIA

Velocity of Wind Fifty-five Miles an Hour.

HALIFAX, N.S., Jan. 27.

The Canadian revenue, last year, increased three million dollars. The increase in the exports was over four million dollars; and the imports, eight million dollars.

A terrific gale raged in the New England States on Wednesday, which blocked the railways with snow. The gale reached Nova Scotia yesterday. It blew a hurricane last night, accompanied with hail and rain. For three hours the wind prevailed at the rate of fifty-five miles per hour.

CAPE RACE DESPATCH.

CAPE RACE, today.

Wind southeast, strong with heavy rain-showers.

OUR ADVERTISING PATRONS.

Auction—insolvent estate goods see advt
Auction—fresh beef, &c. Clift, Wood & Co
A musical treat at City Skating Rink

AUCTION SALES.

Tomorrow (SATURDAY), at Eleven o'clock,
ON THE WHARF OF

CLIFT, WOOD & CO.

50 qtrs Prime Fresh P E Island Beef
20 carcasses Prime Fresh P E Island Mutton
150 Geese, 55 Ducks, 150 Chickens,
ex Lizzie from P E Island jan27

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

S.U.F.

The Eighth Annual Soiree
(Under the auspices of St. John's Lodge, No. 5)

—WILL BE HELD IN—

St. Patrick's Hall

ON THURSDAY EVENING 9th FEB'Y.

COST OF TICKETS:

Lady and Gentleman \$1.70
Gentleman 1.20
Lady 0.70

To be had from the members of the committee,
viz.: Alex. Ewing, S. Edney, W. D. Pippy, J. L. Noonan, Jr., A. Edgecombe, W. Bartlett, George Langmuir, Jr., W. J. Cook, Jas. T. Phillips, Thos. Ewing, E. Whitten, J. A. Clift, chairman.

Dancing to begin at 8 o'clock. Refreshments will be served on side tables during the evening—GRATIS.
Caterer: Mr. Goudie. Music by Professor BENNETT'S Band.

E. H. DAVEY,
Secretary Com.



Post Office Notice.

NORTHERN WINTER ROUTE.

Mails for Northern Districts

will be despatched from this office on

TUESDAY, 24th January
TUESDAY, 7th and 21st February
TUESDAY, 6th and 20th March
TUESDAY, 3rd and 17th April

and will close at 8 o'clock on morning of despatch.
General Post Office,
St. John's, 17th Jan., '88.
till 24 jan, ed, s&m, till 16ap

M. & J. TOBIN

TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY OF
wishing their customers A Happy New Year
and would respectfully remind them that they
have in Stock, and selling at lowest cash prices,
the following items:
Bread, Flour, Pork, Beef, Hams, Bacon,
Molasses, Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Spices,
Pickles, Sauces, Jams, Syrups,
Citron and Lemon peel, Raisins, Currants, etc.

—ALSO—
A splendid assortment of Knives and Forks,
Table Dessert and Tea Spoons,
Wine Glasses, Tumblers, Decanters,
Lamps, Chimneys, Burners,
A variety of Sleigh Bells, Neck and Body Straps,
&c., &c.
(Beach) 170 and 171 Duckworth-street.
dec31

M. & J. TOBIN.

New Advertisements.

BANKRUPT STOCK! BANKRUPT STOCK!

Auction, on Monday next, the 30th January, at the Queen's Hotel, Water Street,
ALL THE STOCK, FITTINGS AND FURNITURE,
contained in Shop, Dining Hall, Reading Room, Pantry, Kitchen and Bed Rooms,
and belonging to the insolvent estate of A. C. TUPPER.

Sale to commence at 11 o'clock, in Forenoon.

Stock: Nuts, Oranges, Apples, Lemons, Figs, Raisins, F. Biscuits, Confectionery, &c.
FITTINGS, FURNITURE, &c.:
1 SODA WATER FOUNTAIN, complete; SCALES, WEIGHTS, STOVES and
Funelling, China and Glassware, Pictures and Lamps, Knives & Forks,
Curtains, Table Linen, &c.; Bedsteads, Feather Beds and Bedding, Tables and
Chairs, Mirrors and Looking Glasses, Toiletware, Ice-Cream Freezers, Cruet
Stands, Table Bells, Calendar Clock, Tinware, Baking Tins, Cooking Range,
Cooking Utensils, &c., &c.
The inventory comprises a large and varied assortment of useful and ornamented items not
enumerated above. The whole stock must be sold at once.
jan27,fp,f&s

A Musical Treat.

The following programme of

THE - LATEST - POPULAR - WALTZES,

—Will be Performed by the New York Band at the—

City Rink Tomorrow Afternoon & Evening:

- 1.—Waltz "Rock-a-Bye Baby"
- 2.—Waltz "The Exile's Lament"
- 3.—Waltz "Called Away"
- 4.—Waltz "A Mother is a Mother After All"
- 5.—Waltz "I See the White Sails Coming"
- 6.—Waltz "Gathering the Myrtle With Mary"
- 7.—Waltz "Love Let Your Heart be Faithful"
- 8.—Waltz "Little Boy Blue"
- 9.—Galop "Skaters Delight"

"GOD SAVE THE QUEEN"

jan27

Builders' - Supply - Store,

WATER STREET.

Just Received, ex Portia.

6 cas. Copper Paint and Liquid Stains—in cans

VERY CONVENIENT FOR THE WORKSHOP.

jan25,fp

WILLIAM CAMPBELL.

"The Gloucester."

The Gloucester Tarred Cotton Line

Is undoubtedly the Best Banking Line Made.

- IT IS twenty per cent. stronger than any other Cotton Line.
- IT IS more easily handled than any other Cotton Line.
- IT WILL stand more rough usage and wear better than any other Cotton Line, and it is the
cheapest Cotton Line in the market. Made in all sizes. See that every dozen bears the
trade mark, "THE GLOUCESTER." None other genuine. oct15fp,tf,ecd

NOW READY FOR DELIVERY

Doctor Howley's History of Newfoundland.

\$2.50 a copy. Cash must accompany all orders.

jan7,tf

V. ANDREOLI,

No. 12 New Gower Street, St John's, N.F.

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Ornaments, Pictures, Looking Glasses,
PICTURES FRAMED at Shortest Notice.

Clocks Cleaned & Repaired.

At Moderate Rates.

The Subscriber having an experience of twenty-
five years in the above business, guarantees to give
satisfaction. Outport orders promptly attended to.

dec3,3m

V. ANDREOLI,
No. 12, New Gower-st.

GREAT BARGAINS

—IN—
CHILDREN'S SLIPPERS AND SHOES

—AT—

J., J. & L. Furlongs cheap Sale.

Boys' Patent Alberts,
Boys' Buttoned Shoes,
Girls' Patent Strapp Slippers,
Girls' Kid Shoes. dec24,

Battle of Fontenoy!

NOW READY!

PICTURE OF BATTLE OF FONTENOCY.

—AND FOR SALE AT THE—

Cromo-Copying Co's. House,

One door west Furniture Show-rooms.

This picture is handsomely executed, and shows
the exact position of the gallant Irish Brigade on
that memorable day.
Framed in different styles to suit purcha-
sers. Orders executed with dispatch. jan13

EDWIN McLEOD

Commission Merchant.

DEMIERARA.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY YEARS.

Special attention paid to the purchase of
W. I. Produce and Sales of Fish. sep25,fp,ly

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.



PUBLIC NOTICE.

SHEEP PRESERVATION

The following Sections of the Acts
47th Vic., Cap. VII., and 50th Vic.,
Cap. IX., for the Preservation of Sheep,
are published in a consolidated form for
the information of the Public—

I.—It shall be lawful for the duly qualified Elec-
tors, resident within an area or District within
this Colony, to present to the Governor in Council
a Petition or Requisition in the form prescribed
by the Schedule to this Act, or as near thereto as
may be, setting forth the limits or boundaries
within which such area or District is comprised,
and the names of the Towns, Harbors, or Settle-
ments included therein, and praying for a Procla-
mation prohibiting the keeping of Dogs within
such area or District.

II.—Such Petition or Requisition shall be sent to
the nearest resident Stipendiary Magistrate, and
shall be by him (after examination and certificate
as hereinafter provided) furnished to the Governor
in Council.

III.—If, upon due scrutiny of such Petition or
Requisition, the Stipendiary Magistrate shall find
that the same contains the bona fide signatures of
One-third of the duly qualified Electors resident
within the limits or boundaries set forth in the
said Petition or Requisition, he shall forthwith
make a Certificate to that effect endorsed upon or
attached to the Petition or Requisition, and shall
forward the same to the Governor in Council.

IV.—Any Stipendiary Magistrate to whom such
Petition or Requisition may be presented may, be-
fore certifying the same to the Governor in Coun-
cil as aforesaid, require proof to be made before
him of the bona fide signature of any of the names
subscribed to such Petition upon the oath of
either the party whose name purports to be signed,
or of the witness to such signature.

V.—Upon receipt of any such Petition or Requi-
sition containing the signatures of not less than
One-third of the Electors resident within any such
area or District, certified as aforesaid, the Gover-
nor in Council shall issue a Proclamation or Public
Notice prohibiting the keeping of Dogs within
such area or District.

VI.—From and after the day prescribed in and
by such Proclamation or Notice, it shall not be
lawful for any person resident within such area or
District to keep, or to have in his possession, or
under his control, any Dog within the area or Dis-
trict to which such Proclamation or Notice shall
relate, under a penalty not exceeding Fifty Dol-
lars, or imprisonment for a term not exceeding
Three Months. This prohibition shall not apply
to any person or persons travelling or passing
through such areas or Districts and having a
Licensed Dog or Dogs in his or their possession,
charge or control, and not at large.

VII.—It shall be the duty of all Police Constables
to kill all Dogs found by them in any area or Dis-
trict in which the keeping of Dogs is prohibited
under this Act, except Shepherd Dogs or Collies,
and those excepted under the next preceding Sec-
tion, and all such Dogs not so excepted may be
killed by any person whomsoever. And it shall
be lawful for any person to destroy any Dog kept
in contravention of the provisions of this Act.

VIII.—After such Proclamation or Notice shall
have issued, as aforesaid, no new Petition or Re-
quisition on the same subject shall be presented
from such area or District until the expiration of
Ten Years from the date of such Proclamation or
Notice; and, if no such Petition or Requisition be
presented within Three Months after the expira-
tion of such Proclamation or Notice, the operation
of such Proclamation or Notice, with reference to
any such area or District, shall be considered as
agreed to by the Electors of such area or District,
and a new Proclamation or Notice shall issue, ac-
cording to the provisions of the former Procla-
mation or Notice, which shall continue in full
effect for Ten Years from the expiration
thereof.

All penalties under this Act may be sued for and
recovered in a summary manner before a Stipen-
diary Magistrate or Justice of the Peace, and all
fines shall be paid to the person who shall give in-
formation of the offence and prosecute the offender
to conviction. dec3

SCHEDULE.

FORM OF PETITION OR REQUISITION:
To His Excellency the Governor in Council:
The Petition of the undersigned humbly sheweth—
That your Petitioners are duly qualified Electors
residing in an area or section of the Electoral Dis-
trict of _____, comprised and bounded
as follows:—

That the said area or section contains the follow-
ing Towns, (or Harbors or Settlements, as the case
may be).

That your Petitioners are desirous, and humbly
pray Your Excellency in Council, that a Procla-
mation or Notice be issued under the provisions of
an Act passed in the Forty-seventh year of the
Reign of Her Majesty Queen VICTORIA, Chapter 7,
entitled "An Act to provide for the better Preser-
vation of Sheep, and for other purposes," prohi-
biting the keeping of Dogs within the above-
described area or section of the said District, and
Petitioners will ever pray.

Dated at _____ the _____ day of _____ 188 ____
D. W. PROWSE,
J. G. CONROY,

Stip. Magistrates of Newfoundland
POLICE OFFICE,
St. John's, Nov. 30, '87.

Choice Baldwin Apples.

—ON SALE BY—

CLIFT, WOOD & CO.

50 brls Choice Winter-keeping Apples,
packed by S. H. Harris—orchard Annapolis valley
jan20

WANTED.

An Experienced Dressmaker.

Must be competent to take charge of work-
room. Liberal wages given. Address "D.M.,"
Colonist office. jan26,3fp

ON SALE.

2 PAIRS CURLING STONES.

Apply at this office.

HENRY NORMAN'S 5th LETTER.

St. Pierre and French Claims

(Concluded.)

A. J. P., and Superintendent of the Herring
Fishery Protection Service, writes:—"One steam-
er will not be sufficient to keep the people in
order. I believe it is a mistake to suppose that
the bill will keep the French from getting bait. I
believe they will get sufficient, or nearly so, on
their own shores." This is the most serious
question. Will the bill be effective? Many
people, including the French Consul himself, de-
clare that it will not. Finally, the power to
license arbitrarily for the sale of bait fish, places
a large amount of patronage in the hands of the
government, over which there is no public control
whatever, and if the government issue licenses
(as Mr. Justice Piusent practically promised the
grand jury of Bay St. George that they would do)
to sell bait, the people who have never been ac-
customed to depend upon the sale of it, while de-
priving of the right those whose sole and unques-
tioned support it has been for many years, that
surely would be an injustice so monstrous as almost
to justify armed resistance.

These facts are common property on the island,
and I, therefore, quote no particular for them;
the conclusion to be drawn from them is a matter
for individual judgment. In conclusion, I have
only to give the French view of the matter, as I
learned it from the French Consul, M. Riballier
Deslès. I found him very calm upon the sub-
ject, and disposed to think that perhaps all was
for the best. "The fishermen," he said, "are
defenceless and weak, and that is their strength
and they know it. I am very glad, as a French-
man, that this arrangement did not go into effect.
Now by compelling us to go to Bay St. George
to take our own bait, they are compelling us to
take possession again of the shores they had prac-
tically abandoned. We can get all the bait we
want—squid in July on the Banks themselves,
caplin in June off our own islands, and herring in
Bay St. George for the spring fishing from April
18. We shall be a little delayed by the ice in
the latter place, it is true, but 'first fish' is mere-
ly a matter of pride, and a few days make no
difference. The real grievance is the bounty—
we get on all right with the people on shore, and
if there is any smuggling, why it is the English
who do it. 'Concurrent fishing' is impossible;
not the whole of our combined fleet would prevent
fishermen from quarrelling when they are fishing
side by side. As for the French Shore, that does
not belong to Newfoundland. It is a servitude
that has been left to Newfoundland by Great
Britain—it is a concession to the French govern-
ment by Great Britain. What have we to do with
Newfoundland, or Newfoundland with us? I
always think that the French government is
wrong to allow Newfoundland to have any voice
in the matter. So long as this lasts there will
always be refusals, for Newfoundland has every-
thing to gain by refusing—she can hold on to
what does not belong to her, and all the risk and
trouble of defending her is upon other shoulders
than her own. But they will find it no easy
task enforcing their bait bill against their own peo-
ple fleeing from the fogs of Fortune Bay.

Such is the situation till the New Year arrives.
My own impression, if I should add it, is that
the enforcement of the Bait Bill will prove im-
practicable, and that after various attempts,
it will be abandoned, about the time that Sir
William Whiteway succeeds Sir Robert Thorburn
as Premier. Then amicable arrangement will be
arrived at with the French, on the basis of mea-
sures of preservation for the bait-fish, an export
duty per barrel upon them will prevent wanton
destruction, and smuggling will be killed off natu-
rally by compelling the French to come and
fetch the bait in their own boats. In return the
French will again allow their claims to the shore
to lapse.

Then, when Confederation with the Dominion
has come, and there are plenty of reasons to be-
lieve it is coming as well as to hope so, when a
progressive policy has opened up the interior and
planted thriving colonies on some of its rich agri-
cultural lands, the fisheries will be on a sounder
basis and only one of the resources of the colony,
and the half-way island between Liverpool and
New York will enter upon its long-deferred days
of due prosperity and common content, and Eng-
land will appreciate at last her oldest bit of con-
quest and discovery, even if she does not go so
far in pride as to ask, with old Captain Richard
Whitbourne in 1623, "What can the world yield
to the sustenance of man that is not gotten
here?"

The Refirma censures the Duke of Torlonia,
Mayor of Rome, for his recent visit to the Cardi-
nal Vicar, to request him to congratulate the
Pope, on behalf of the city, on the occasion of
His Holiness's Jubilee. Censure from such a
journal is a synonym of praise.

A CURIOUS DISCOVERY.

M. F. SMYTH, Agent for Newfoundland.
Sub-Agents: RICH'D. J. McGRATH, Littlebay; JOHN HARTERY, Hr. Grace.

Select Story.

A Dreadful Mistake

[BY THE COUNTESS.]

PART II.

CHAPTER XXXII.—(continued.)

Enter Miss Castleford; short, plump, and dressed so elegantly that Mrs. Beauchamp raises her fine eyes to the ceiling, and wonders to herself what will become of the lower orders, if things go on so.

She—Miss Castleford—is all smiles, affability, and grace. She is very fluent, and talks much of her system, which may be vulgarly called 'Intellectual Cramming.' But the rector, looking at the narrow forehead, the ill-shaped, half-closed lips, and eyes so near together, decided in his own opinion that intellect was not Miss Castleford's forte.

She had excellent recommendations; but her short silk dress, and the purple feather in her bonnet were against her. The very means she had relied upon for making a good impression were turned as weapons against her.

She was dismissed, with courteous words, to the drawing-room, and then Lady Percy said—

'We have but one remaining. I wonder what Mrs. Rivers is like.'

The footman was told to ask Mrs. Rivers to enter, and there came into the room a figure that attracted great attention—A tall, slender woman, dressed in widow's weeds, tall and graceful, her movements all full of soft harmony, her carriage dignified, her manner calm and gracious. She bowed to the assembly, and each one instinctively felt that a lady was there.

The rector blandly requested Mrs. Rivers to take a seat. She complied, and the ladies took a keen survey of her general appearance. Her mourning was deep, and though of common material, was worn with grace befitting grander attire. She wore a widow's cap and a thick crape veil. To all the questions asked, she replied with a modest grace that charmed Dr. Hearne. She had for some years been accustomed to the tuition of children, and loved them very much. Mrs. Tatton's heart warmed to her from that moment. She had been teaching a school at Shepton; the vicar, the Rev. Mr. Rawston, and Squire Hinton, lord of the manor, had both written testimonials for her.

Dr. Hearne took one from her hands; it was that of his reverend colleague. He read it attentively. No man could have spoken better or more highly of a woman than Mr. Rawston did of Mrs. Rivers. 'She took with her,' he said, 'not only the respect and esteem but the blessings and prayers of his whole parish.'

'I think, Mrs. Rivers,' said the rector, with an old-fashioned bow; 'that we shall be very fortunate if we secure your services.'

The time came when, in order to write down something he asked for, Mrs. Rivers raised her veil, and they looked in surprise at one of the gentlest and sweetest faces ever beheld. Fair, with sweet, sensitive lips, colorless as white marble, with deep lines of sorrow round the mouth; black hair, neatly braided under a widow's cap, and dark brows that contrasted strangely with her fair face.

The ladies made mental notes as to her age, and they found, afterward, that none of them agreed.

'You are not, perhaps, aware,' said the rector, 'that lady Beatrice Selwyn is the patron of the school?'

It was impossible for the pale face to grow whiter; but, to his surprise, the rector saw her lips blanch and spring apart as though she would utter a horrified cry. Then she looked up at him.

'I do not understand,' she said simply.

He was puzzled.

'What do you not understand?' he asked.

'Nothing,' she said with some little confusion of manner; 'nothing, only I had heard that Lady Selwyn was dead.'

'Ah, yes,' interposed Mrs. Tatton; 'that was poor Lady Violante, the young heir's mother. The present Lady Selwyn was Miss Beatrice Leigh.'

No one saw the passionate clenching of the small white hands under the black cloak. A sudden quiver of pain

seemed to pass over the white face and the slender figure!

'You will consider yourself as responsible to Lady Selwyn,' continued the rector. 'She has the entire control of the school.'

Mrs. Rivers bowed her head; whatever sharp rebellion there had been, was over now, and she said to herself—

'Anything, anything, so that I may see him. No torture can be too great for me, if I may only see him.'

'I think, then,' said Lady Percy, 'that Mrs. Rivers may consider herself engaged.' And Mrs. Beauchamp murmured something to the effect that it would, perhaps, be as well to wait for Lord Selwyn.

The rector thought not. Lady Beatrice had empowered them to act as they pleased and he thought the real interests of the school would be best attended to by engaging Mrs. Rivers at once.

'Have you any children?' asked Mrs. Tatton, in a gentle voice.

And the pale face saddened as the candidate replied that she was alone, quite alone in the world.

Then came the task of formally engaging her, and of dismissing the disappointed ladies in the drawing-room. Mrs. Tatton softened the blow by means of some excellent sherry and a dainty little lunch. They went away, only the more convinced that the world was unjust to them.

Mrs. Rivers, in consideration of her extremely lady-like appearance and refined manner, was cordially invited by Mrs. Tatton to spend the remainder of the day and the evening with her.

'You are very fond of little children,' she said, 'and I have so many; you will enjoy a few hours with them.'

Even kind motherly Mrs. Tatton was surprised at the tenderness with which those gentle arms were thrown round each little figure. Amongst them was a little boy, not more than five years old, with golden brown curls, and the lady's face clouded as she looked upon him. She kissed him, and her pale lips lingered over his bonny hair.

'You have lost a child?' said kindly Mrs. Tatton.

'Yes?' she replied, in a low, strange voice; 'I had a little son, and I lost him.'

She won all their hearts, this pale, sad lady in her deep mourning. She was so patient, so gentle, so kind. There was more of Heaven than of earth in her face, and her voice was full of sweetest music.

The three candidates had all disappeared when Lord Selwyn rode up to the rectory door.

'I am late,' he said to Dr. Hearne, 'but I was detained by some of the gamekeepers. The poachers have been busy again.'

'We have finished the business,' said Dr. Hearne, with an air of supreme satisfaction; 'and I am really surprised at our good fortune.'

'You have found a paragon, I presume?' said his lordship, with a laugh.

'We have found what is better,' said the rector, gravely; 'a fair, pure, gentle woman—true as she is kind; one of those women who force us to remember there are angels in heaven.'

And Lord Selwyn laughed again; he was amused at the rector's impression.

'We shall have a romance at Thornleigh yet,' he said, little dreaming that he was to be the hero of it. 'I never heard you praise a lady so highly before, doctor.'

'I have never seen anyone like Mrs. Rivers,' said the rector. 'She looks as though every thought that came to her was pure and noble. Such a face as hers must be a shrine for a beautiful soul.'

'Is she so pretty?' asked Lord Selwyn.

'Pretty!' repeated the rector, in amazement; 'I do not know—that is not the word. When you look at her, it is as though you were listening to some soft, sweet strain of soul-stirring, heavenly music.'

'I see,' said Lord Selwyn quietly. 'I am curious to see the lady—can I do so?—where is she now?'

'Gone to spend the remainder of the day with Mrs. Tatton,' replied Dr. Hearne; and again Lord Selwyn opened his eyes in wonder. To please Mrs. Tatton, the new governess must indeed be what ladies call 'very nice'; and Lord Selwyn amused himself by thinking that if the rector's admiration increased, it would end by his falling deeply in love with the governess-elect.

(to be continued.)

Xmas Goods. Xmas Goods.

ON SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBER

Currants, Raisins, Apples, Oranges, Grapes, Lemon-peel, Citron, Cloves, Nutmegs, Caraway-seed, All-spice, Cinnamon, Ginger, Pepper, Mustard, Egg-powder, Baking-powder, and Breadcrumbs, Dried Savory, Dried Thyme, Curry Powder, Yorkshire Relish, Lee & Perrin's Sauce, Mushroom Ketchup, Calfa-foot Jelly, Preserved Arrowroot, Confectionery, (assorted) Macaroni, Tapioca, Sago, Vermicelli, Mixed Pickles, Chow-Chow, &c., &c.

JOHN J. O'REILLY.

dec20 290 Water st., 43 to 45 King's-road.

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MATCHES IN 10 GROSS CASES,

Zinc Washboards in bds. of half dozen each.

JOHN J. O'REILLY.

270 Water-street, 43 & 45 King's Road.

oct26.

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POWDERED
LYE
99 PER CENT
PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.
Ready for use in any quantity. For making soap, softening water, disinfecting and a hundred other uses. A can equals 20 pounds Sal Soda.
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ANY BOOK MAILED FOR RETAIL PRICE.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., BOSTON.

sept26

Notice to Mariners

The New Fog Horn,

(OFF GALLANTRY)

now located North of Hunter's Island (He aux Chasseurs), at a distance of about 50 yards from the Shore, will play from the 1st of March next, every time FOG AND SNOW will make it necessary.

The Sound will last for Six Seconds, with an interval of One Minute between each blast.

February 2nd, 1887.

Minard's Liniment.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO., SOLE PROPRIETORS.

STILL ANOTHER!

GENTS.—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is my great remedy for all ills; and I have lately used it successfully in curing a case of Bronchitis, and consider you are entitled to great praise for giving to mankind so wonderful a remedy.

J. M. CAMPBELL,

Bay of Islands.

Minard's Liniment is for sale everywhere.

PRICE - 25 CENTS.

may18, 3m, 2w

THE COLONIST

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Subscription rates, \$3.00 per annum, strictly in advance.

Advertising rates, 50 cents per inch, for first insertion; and 25 cents per inch for each continuation. Special rates for monthly, quarterly, or yearly contracts. To insure insertion on day of publication advertisements must be in not later than 12 o'clock, noon.

Correspondence and other matters relating to the Editorial Department will receive prompt attention on being addressed to

F. E. BOWEN

Editor of the Colonist, St. John's Nfld.

(to be continued.)

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Daily Colonist.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 27, 1888.

NEWFOUNDLAND IN 1813.

NOTES FROM LIEUT. CHAPPALL'S BOOK

IV.

We resume our notice of Lieut. Chappall's book, by referring to what he writes of the climate of Newfoundland in 1813.

He says:—The rigour of the winters in Newfoundland, and indeed throughout the whole continent of North America, has excited the curiosity and inquiries of many philosophical writers. Although lying on the same parallel of latitude with the most fertile parts of France, yet such is the severity of the climate, that it is not an unusual circumstance, in St. John's, to find, at the breakfast-table, the tea-soup frozen to the saucer, although filled with boiling water at the moment! Robertson says, that "almost all the birds fly, during that season, from a climate where they could not live;" but, in this point at least he is mistaken; because most of the northern parts of North America abound with feathered tribes much more during the winter than in the summer, particularly partridges, wild ducks, geese, plovers, and moor-fowl.

In attempting to account for the rigour so remarkably characteristic of the climate of North America, philosophers, in their inquiry, have evidently fallen short of the original cause. They all concur in the fact, that the extreme severity of winter is occasioned by the prevalence of the north-west wind during that season of the year; but to explain the true source of such an extraordinary diminution of temperature, it is incumbent upon them to point out the causes of this prevailing wind.

Although the climate of North America be undoubtedly rigorous, yet it is not either unhealthy or unpleasant. The European settlers in Hudson's Bay and in Newfoundland prefer the serene intense cold of their dry winters, to the damp and foggy atmosphere of Great Britain; and maintain, that, with the thermometer of Fahrenheit at sixty degrees below the freezing point, they have invariably experienced an exhilarating and joyous sensation, unknown in other parts of the globe. Captain Whitbourne, speaking of Newfoundland, says, that "in the year 1615, of the many thousands of English, French, Portuguese, and others, that were then upon that coast (amongst whom I sailed to and fro more than 150 leagues), I neither saw nor heard, in all that traue, of any man or boy, of either of these nations, that died there during the whole voyage; neither was there so much as any one of them sick." If any part of Whitbourne's account be entitled to implicit credit, perhaps we might bestow it upon the foregoing statement; as no fact is more certain than that of the healthiness of a North American climate.

Whether it be owing to the closer proximity of the gulf stream, or not, it is evident that our climate is much more moderate than it was from 50 to 100 years ago.

The Two Grand Carnivals.

Great preparations are being made for the two carnivals that are to come off early next month. The Parade Rink starts first, on February 2nd, under the auspices of Professor Bennett's band. The names of the gentlemen having charge of the management are a sufficient guarantee for the success of the carnival. The carnival in the City Rink comes off on the seventh. The City Rink being the larger of the two, the costumes will, no doubt, be seen to much better advantage than in the Parade Rink. The New York band is preparing a special tableau for the occasion. The ice in both rinks is very good at present, and if the present weather continues good skating will be in order on the occasions.

THE SOCIAL ASSEMBLY.

The social assembly held last night, under the auspices of the ladies of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, was not so largely patronized as it deserved to be. There were only about sixty present, and most of these were ladies and gentlemen who are always on hand to assist in every good cause. The ladies who had the social assembly in charge made their guests feel at home, and in addition to a well-arranged programme of dances, did not fail to provide an abundant supply of the choicest delicacies of the season to comfort the "inner man." The dancing was kept up with animation for several hours, and there was only one thing to detract from the pleasure of the occasion, and that was that there were not several hundred present to enjoy it. But the good ladies of St. Vincent de Paul Society should not be discouraged in their benevolent efforts; they will have greater success, should they give another social assembly before the close of the winter season.

The Duke of Cumberland has presented to the Pope, as a Jubilee gift, a relic of St. Blaise, which was for centuries in the church dedicated to that Saint at Brunswick.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Mr. Balfour as Chief Secretary, says the Cork Examiner, is hardly giving satisfaction to the dissentient Liberals, so there is talk of his removal from that office to the position of leader of the house of Commons. Mr. Smith being sent to the House of Lords. The Standard hotly protests against such an arrangement, on the ground that the Chief Secretary is successfully carrying out the landlord policy in Ireland. There is no doubt that there will be some considerable shuffling of Ministerial places when parliament meets. Several of the old ministers will be shunted, to make room for the younger and increasingly troublesome brood of aspiring Tory politicians.

The Duke of Norfolk left London on the 4th for Osborne, to have a special audience of the Queen. The Duke is the bearer of a message from the Pope, thanking the Queen for her congratulation on the occasion of his Jubilee. The Duke of Norfolk's visit to Rome has not changed the standpoint of the clerical Paris *Univers* in judging Irish affairs. This journal, in speaking of the intended tour of Lord Ripon and Mr. John Morley, in Ireland, says—"Both are friends and lieutenants of Gladstone, and favorable to the Home Rule cause. The Irish people are, therefore, sure to receive them with enthusiasm."

It is now pretty certain that Mr. Gladstone will visit Rome, and, of course, if he goes there, he will put himself into communication with the Vatican with respect to Ireland. The Tories are excessively annoyed that the ex-premier should have visited England at this juncture, and they do not at all relish the enthusiastic reception which the populace of Florence have given him.

The Queen's Gift to the Pope.

The Duke of Norfolk and the members of his suite, says the London Tablet, were again received in audience at the Vatican for the purpose of presenting the Queen's gift to Pope Leo XIII. on the occasion of his Holiness's Sacred Jubilee. They were received with all the usual ceremonies, and at the entrance of the state apartments by the English Chamberlains, in waiting, Messrs. Clifford and Grissell, and the Duke presented the gift of her Majesty, a massive basin and ewer of pure gold in *repoussé* work, copied from ancient examples at Windsor, and bearing on the central boss of the basin the inscription, "To his Holiness Pope Leo XIII., from Victoria R. and L., 1888." The Holy Father received the gift with evident pleasure, and remarked, it is said, that it would serve for use at his Jubilee Mass in St. Peter's, on the 1st of January.

Among the other numerous royal gifts are a splendid chalice from the King of Portugal, adorned with precious stones, and copied from the ancient chalice made out of the first gold which was received from the Portuguese conquests in India. The gifts from the Imperial family of Austria are especially magnificent; an ancient silver reliquary containing relics of Saints commemorated on each day of the year, a splendid jewelled pectoral cross and chain, &c. Other offerings of peculiar magnificence from the different Royalties, including a diamond and sapphire cross from the Emperor of Brazil, and from the Empress a holy water stoup surmounted by a triptych of Gothic design, inclosing paintings in water color by a famous artist representing the mysteries of the Passion. The Sultan also sends his congratulations through the Apostolic delegate at Constantinople, the King of Greece, through Mgr. Marango, the Catholic Archbishop of Athens, an autograph letter, as does the Prince of Montenegro through the Archbishop of Antivari. The Queens of the Netherlands and Wurtemberg have also sent gifts and congratulations, and the Duke of Cumberland has sent from Penzing a letter of congratulation, accompanied by a rich reliquary. It will be remembered that the Treasury of Relics in the possession of the Kings of Hanover was always of world-wide celebrity. The Princess Clementine of Saxe-Coburg, daughter of King Louis Philippe and mother of Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, has charged Cardinal Haynald with an autograph letter for his Holiness, and, as a Jubilee gift, a magnificent chalice bearing the arms of Saxony and of France, with the inscription, "Homage of a daughter of St. Louis to the successor of St. Peter." Among other offerings not Royal, that of the diocese of Lucon is especially remarkable. It consists of a Rosary of chiselled gold, the fifteen mysteries being separated by medallions in coloured enamel, on each of which one of the fifteen mysteries are represented, and on the reverse of which are delicate engraved ornaments with precious stones, diamonds, malachite, and *pierres de Venise*, appropriate to the diocese. A cross of gold and diamonds is appended to the Rosary—a fitting offering to the Pontiff who has been so especial a propagator of this devotion. Another gift of most especial interest comes from Cardinal Lavigne, Archbishop of Carthage. It is an ancient silver reliquary or "memoria" containing relics of a martyr, of the date of the early Church of Africa, which has been discovered in the ruins of an ancient basilica between Thveste and Tagaste, the birthplace of St. Augustine—also a most appropriate gift to the Pontiff who has resuscitated the illustrious see of St. Cyprian.

A NIGHT IN BAY D'ESPOIR.

Some Interesting Incidents

In the month of February, 18—, when the following incident occurred, the scenes of which are indelibly imprinted on my memory, I was located on the staff of the telegraph office of Conn River, Bay D'Espeir, known in telegraphic phraseology as the F. Station.

It was what is technically called a "repeating" station, and in wet or foggy weather there was plenty of work; but when frosty weather had set in, and the "line" was working well, I had ample time to enjoy the excellent sport that the neighborhood afforded.

Game was abundant, and of choice quality. We luxuriated in venison, hares and partridges, and alternated this pastime by a day's wood-cutting occasionally—quantities of spruce, fir, birch, &c., abounding close at hand.

The winter had set in early, and been very severe. The moors, lakes, rivers, brooks, and even the harbor, were now solidly frozen, and afforded a favorable time for travelling.

I had for some time contemplated an excursion to Bay du Nord, the next station west, distant about twenty-eight miles, and as the weather was now apparently settled, I packed my kit one fine, frosty morning and took to the road. I did not burden myself with superfluous clothing, taking nothing but what I considered absolutely necessary, such as provisions, fowling-piece, ammunition, axe, kettle, snow-shoes, blanket, &c.

And here I must sorrowfully abandon the interesting incidents of my journey to Bay du Nord, which I had written, and in consequence of the story's being restricted to two thousand words, have had to strike out, but which I shall reserve for a future occasion.

I arrived safely, and having remained a day started on my return journey next morning after breakfast, accompanied by two Indians who were going to their wigwams at Conn River, about four miles beyond the F. Station. The weather was now threatening, the sky overcast and wind southerly though bitterly cold.

We arrived without special incident at the half-way tilt. While the Indians collected wood I started a fire, and in the act of doing so a wolf came to the door and barked. I instinctively seized my gun and gave chase, but he made off, and although I saw him I could not get within gunshot.

It now commenced snowing and the wind freshened. We concluded to push on briskly as we felt the necessity of reaching some friendly shelter before the storm (which we could now perceive was approaching) broke over our devoted heads.

We did go on briskly for some time, but the snow came more thickly, the wind increased to a gale, and we made but sorry progress.

We were travelling in snow-shoes, and each took his turn at breaking the path—the heaviest part of the work.

We proceeded in this way till about dusk, when we reached the summit of a long hill that descended to the margin of the South-West Brook, about four miles from the Station.

I here discarded a green veil which I had used to guard my eyes from the glare of the snow, as I found it useless, not alone from the increasing darkness, but because it had become impregnated with snow.

We struck out bravely down hill, making very long strides, and when we reached the margin of the brook we held a council of war. There was no shelter within three miles, except the shelter of the woods. It was now quite dark, and all the surroundings of a terrific snow-storm were present.

We had a choice of two ways of getting to the Burin woodcutters' crews quarters, about one mile nearer than the office. One was by the road, which continued on the opposite side of the brook, but was heavy travelling, on account of the deep snow being literally cut through the woods. The other was by the ice on the harbor, by which I had come. The latter, besides being the shorter route of the two, we considered to be more practicable and clear of obstructions. The result of our consultation was an unanimous determination to take the latter route. Alas! it was here our real trouble commenced.

Picture, then, to yourself, gentle reader, three famished, weary travellers struggling on in the darkness of a stormy winter's night, the blinding snow driven in our unprotected faces by the furious gusts, the howling of the wind as it lashed the forest, the noise of the cracking of the huge branches of the trees beneath the weight of the superincumbent snow and then conceive, if you can, what my feelings must have been as I wearily plodded along in silence, in darkness and I may say alone, for only at occasional intervals could I see the one companion who preceded me.

We were now travelling in Indian file, I being second, our leader trying the ice occasionally with his axe as he went along, to make sure that it was trustworthy; the other Indian followed.

(to be continued.)

Correspondence.

The Editor of this paper is not responsible for the opinions of correspondents.

THE VOLUNTEER MOVEMENT.

Absence of Old Veterans.

(To the Editor of the Colonist.)

DEAR SIR,—With your correspondent "Flint-Lock," on the volunteer movement, I, too, regret the absence at the caucus meeting of any of the officers or non-commissioned officers of the St. John's Volunteer Battalion. His Excellency must certainly have been made aware that we were never disbanded, and common courtesy should have assembled the old officers and subs when the project of a similar movement was mooted. I understand from four of the commissioned officers, who still retain their commissions, that they were never consulted on the matter, and who consider they have been grossly insulted (if, perhaps, unintentionally). Officers and men of the old battalion spent a large percentage of time and money, and proved their pluck and determination, at a time when danger threatened this Island—in 1866. Under such circumstances these old veterans, as "Flint-Lock" terms them, should have been the first to be recognized and consulted, and it might be well for the movers in this matter to reconsider their programme. I have no faith in the movement, and consider any expenditure on a volunteer battalion a perfect waste of time and money. A small and thoroughly well-disciplined and paid force will, in the end, prove superior, cheaper and more reliable than ten thousand of the ordinary class of men and boys who go to make up a volunteer corps. I have years ago, and while connected with the volunteer movement, endeavored to show that a few well-disciplined and regular army men are superior to any other species of force. I also showed, that situated as St. John's is now, a strong and well-disciplined land force will be perfectly useless without a strong barrier of fortified positions which are the true basis of all offensive as well as defensive war. Now, sir, in the first place, I would ask: Have we any real occasion to dread outside hostilities? Have we had any intimation that would cause alarm, and if not why this attempt to play soldier? The whole thing I consider a gigantic farce, for situated as we are, and holding the key to the Atlantic in the event of any war cloud overshadowing us, England well knows her duty, and that to protect and keep intact her colonial possessions, would be one of her first moves. If, then, old England does not tremble why should we fear? Now, sir, one thousand volunteers equipped with all the modern and necessary outfit and appliances for war, would cost this country, to begin with, about \$40,000; and to keep up this force after its organization, would cost about \$4,000 per annum. Make such a force as effective and as well-disciplined as is possible, yet, without the establishment of strongly fortified, defensive positions, as I said before, it would be a perfect waste of money, which could find better investment in assisting the industrious poor to settle in upon the good land, in the several outlying settlements.

I always looked upon the constitution and organization of a local defence force rather as a weakness than strength to a community, and could substantiate my opinions with many proofs. I have been induced to notice this volunteering movement more from a conversation I heard between two commissioned officers of the St. John's Battalion than any particular interest I take in it one way or the other myself. An insult of a most direct character has been flung at all officers and non-commissioned officers and men, who will meet with sympathy from thousands in this city, who do not yet forget the stirring sounds from my old companions of Bennett's Band.

I am, Mr. Editor, yours, &c.,

St. John's, Jan. 26. ARMSTRONG.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

At a regular meeting of the Union Division, No. 8, Sons of Temperance, the following were elected as officers for the ensuing quarter, and installed into office by the Grand Worthy Patriarch (Brother Donald Morrison), on the 27th inst:—

Brother John Freeman, W. P., re-elected.
Brother E. J. Boone, W. A., re-elected.
Brother W. J. Thompson, R. S., re-elected.
Brother Thomas Paton, F. S., re-elected.
Brother John Smith Treasurer, re-elected.
Brother L. C. Chancey, Chaplain, elected.
Brother Robert Miller, Conductor, elected.
Sister Vey, A. C., elected.
Brother Marshal J. S., elected.
Brother Tapper, O. G., elected.

After which the following past worthy patriarchs were elected as representatives to the Grand Division until October next:—Brothers Hon. J. J. Rogerson, L. T. Chancey, Hon. J. S. Winter, John Freeman, Hon. C. R. Ayre, Thos. Payton, John McDougall, Robert Vey, J. E. Peters (M. P.), J. R. Hughes, J. T. Vey, R. Templeton, W. J. Thompson, Donald Morrison, A. M. Martin, John Smith, T. S. Spry, James Bryden, Edwin Knight, H. J. Mabin, E. J. Boone, Edwin Murray, Robert Miller, T. A. Pippy, J. W. Nichol, John Scott, W. R. Stirling, H. Grieves.—Com.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

The ice crop is being harvested.

The harbor is filled with drift-ice.

The back-bone of the hard "spurt" is broken.

The Curlew was at LaPoile at 10.15 this morning, detained by a dense fog.

Rev. John Scott will preach, next Sunday evening, in St. Patrick's Church, Riverhead.

The train from Harbor Grace did not reach Fort William Depot till 7 o'clock last evening.

The Hercules is jammed in the ice in Burd Island Tickle, about four miles from Twillingate.

"Wasn't that a dainty dish to lay before" their Excellencies.—"The Jackdaw of Rheims."

The highest point attained by the thermometer during the last twenty-four hours was 35; the lowest 18.

The snow-shovellers are wanted in on the country roads; especially roads leading to Torbay and Portugal Cove.

The word meander comes from a small river in the Holy Lands of that name. It was probably first anglicized by the Crusaders.

"Haidee" writes to say that she is troubled with a slight cold, and will, consequently, not be able to answer "Charlie's" letter until Monday.

There will be no mail from Conception Bay by train today. The regulations are a little out of "kilter," owing to the out-going train going off the track yesterday.

On Septuagesima (next) Sunday, the Sermon in the Cathedral will be delivered at 11.30 a.m., by the Rev. John Ryan; and, at 7.30 p.m., by Rev. Michael J. Clarke, P.P.

HE WAS SORRY HE SAID IT:—At the rank, (Miss Delamont) "Oh! what a lovely band! What part did you like best?" (Mr. Ponfalcon, absent-mindedly)—"The end of it."

Any person having copies of the COLONIST of the dates February 2, 3, 4, 5, 8 and 12, vol. 2, 1887, would oblige by sending them to this office. For the first one of each of these dates received, five cents per copy will be paid.

The Amateur Concert at Government House, on the 25th inst., was a splendid success. Some of the accomplished musicians and singers of the city were present and charmed about one hundred and fifty of the elite of all denominations, the guests of their Excellencies—the Governor and Lady.

The debating society of the City Club intends inaugurating the season's course this evening, when the Chairman (Mr. Milroy) will deliver an address on debating. After which the election of the officers and committee will take place, and time permit, a debate on the new currency law will follow.

The sketch commenced in today's COLONIST, entitled, "A Night in Bay D'Espeir," the writer informs us, describes an actual occurrence. We hope he will favor us frequently with similar interesting tales of adventure in Newfoundland. On the conclusion of this we will publish another, entitled, "The Oak Stick Gulch." We have, also, a well-written story, by "Avalonia," which will follow in due course.

Among other persons received into the Catholic Church last week, by Father Bernard Vaughn, S.J., of the Holy Name, Manchester, were the Rev. R. P. R. Conder, an Anglican clergyman, and his wife. Mr. Conder, who was looked upon as one of the rising Anglican preachers in London, is descended, if we mistake not, from a Huguenot family which came over to England to escape persecution in France.

It is stated that Miss Fisher is about to bring on the "Sorcerer" in a few days. She will be assisted by all those ladies and gentlemen who took part in the opera last season. The proceeds will be tendered for Miss Fisher's benefit, by those playing. Miss Fisher has assisted in every concert got up in St. John's, for charitable or religious purposes, since her arrival amongst us, and deserves to have a full house. Particulars will be given later on.

Messrs. D. J. Greene and Charles Muir continued the game between the Academia and Metropolitan clubs (at billiards) last night. Mr. Greene played for the former club; Mr. Muir for the latter. In the outset Mr. Muir took the lead, and had scored fifty points when Mr. Greene was but three; but by a series of brilliant strokes the latter reached his opponent before the close of the first hundred. The players were "neck and neck for some time," but at the finish Mr. Greene was sixteen ahead. The game now stands: Academia, 66, ahead.

DEATHS.

HENNESSEY—Yesterday morning, after a long illness, Ellen, wife of Mr. James Hennessey, aged 46 years. Funeral to-morrow (Saturday), at 2.30 p.m. Friends are respectfully invited to attend without further notice.

BRIEN—This morning, after a short but painful illness, Mary, the beloved daughter of David and Bridget Brien, aged 6 years.